

Monmouth Ill.

July 22. 1897.

Dear Mamma,

It is 4 o'clock and I have just got through my work and I will write some to you. My work has been nothing but 'drag' all week. Everything I do I am interrupted by something till I get the fidgets - My Irish neighbor comes in so often and ma - she is worse than old Mrs. Flemming to talk - I can't work when she is here - She catches me out to the clothes line sometimes and nearly talks me to death about the neighbors lace curtains & new furniture etc when I want to go in and finish my washing.

Well this is Thurs. and it won't be long now till Monday. Be sure and come Monday night - The Parade Tues. morning is going to be a fine thing.

If I was you I wouldn't send Wilber's shirts either - He could have told you he



was going and taken them with  
him. There is nothing that I know  
of that you could bring to fill up  
your trunk unless you have another  
sack of feathers that you don't need.  
I expect you will be shocked when  
I tell you we just have one pillow  
in the house - and that, I made out  
of the feathers you gave me and a  
chair cushion that was given to us. When  
we lived up on A. St. He used all of  
Mrs. Durns' things - and when we  
moved there was so many things  
to buy - that we just haven't got any.  
They cost \$2.50 a pair. Say I wonder if  
Holander sells feathers. If we could buy  
a lb. or so we could make another one.  
I guess we won't take any roomers.  
and Sis will be gone before long so we  
can go as we please. She has been  
here 12 weeks. I wish you could  
go to Ohio. Do you think you can?  
I wish it was so we could help you.



but times are so dull here. Roy says he is going to try something else and not depend on the marble work. He went out to the brick yard yesterday and thinks he will get work there before long. He is moving weeds out to the race track today. If I had seen you I wouldn't have let Mrs. McMurtry in the house after the way she acted. I never will forget the lies she told and those insulting letters she wrote me.

Tell Papa he must hold on tight to his wagon and not fall off as soon as you leave town - I hope everything will go right at home so you can make a good long visit. Do you ever see Roy's father? We haven't heard from them for so long. Well I must close and see about supper. If you don't write again - we will look for you Monday night. You will come on



No 4. I suppose. I will send  
last night's Gazette - It has  
the Program of the parade  
in. Yours with love to all  
Carrie.